

MISS BUCHANAN PRESENTED

By DAISY CLELAND

Star Staff Writer

The debut party yesterday afternoon of Miss Bonnie Buchanan, daughter of the Chief of Protocol and Mrs. Wiley Buchanan, almost became the "Case of the Flying Carpet."

It was obvious at an early stage of the 5-to-7 p.m. reception that the Chief of Protocol, used to rolling out red carpets for foreign dignitaries, was not about to launch his eldest daughter into the orbit of society without a carpet of her own to receive on.

The rug was a small oriental one but the problem was where to put it.

First, and to the point, it was out in the garden under the old oak tree and where Mrs. Buchanan and her daughter could receive the several hundred guests without sinking their pastel-heeled slippers into the turf.

Then came a series of black clouds and claps of thunder and the carpet flew almost unaided into the glassed terrace of the house for its important role.

Back Under the Oak

Guests arrived, the sun came out, no rain fell, and her Persian Majesty nestled once again under the oak tree—on one side a support from the soggy turf for the blond Buchanan twosome and on the other to be a meeting ground for Bonnie to be introduced to scores of her parents' friends.

The reception yesterday afternoon was the first of the two debut parties the Buchanans will give for their daughter during the "Little Season." A dance is planned for Miss Buchanan on the 14th. She will also be honored at a dance on the 21st to be given by Postmaster General and Mrs. Summerfield at the Chevy Chase Club.

The President's son, John Eisenhower, was one of the first guests at yesterday's party and, he was being called Colonel for almost the first time.

Lt. Col. Eisenhower reported that his pretty brunette wife Barbara was at their place in Gettysburg which adjoins President and Mrs. Eisenhower's farm.

"I have the children on the farm, where they seem to be better off than in Washington," reported the President's son.

"However, it isn't so good for me—I don't see them enough," he said adding that the President's four grandchildren seem to grow almost a foot each week. But Col. Eisenhower said that he felt that there was a much more

children there than there was in Washington.

Mrs. Christine Herter, wife of the Secretary of State, came out "under the oak" for Miss Buchanan to be introduced to and others from her father's "office," the State Department, were Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. Andrew Berding and Assistant Secretary and Mrs. G. Lewis Jones.

Special Guests

Special guests of Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan were Mr. and Mrs. Huston Thompson. Not only is Mr. Thompson the father-in-law of Mr. Buchanan's predecessor, Ambassador John Farr Simmons, but through friendship he also played a part in the Buchanan courtship. He told Mrs. Buchanan's father that Mr. Buchanan was about to ask for her hand.

Others there were the Ambassador of Ceylon and Mrs. Gunewardene, Mrs. Edward Finkenstaedt, who was chatting with Mrs. Emlen Davies; Engineer Commissioner and Mrs. A. C. Welling, Mrs. Hunter Drum and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. Burks Summers were there saying that they were off in a few days to visit their son and daughter-in-law, the Paul Summers. Mrs. Paul Summers is the former Jill Faulkner, daughter of Nobel Prize winning author William Faulkner.

The senior Mrs. Summers reported that her son is now the City Attorney in Charlottesville, Va., and a Republican to boot.

Enjoying the pretty scene were Representative and Mrs. Albert Thomas, Mrs. Harry Parsons Erwin and French Minister and Mme. Robert Valeur.

Also there were Gen. and Mrs. Leigh Wade, Gen. and Mrs. Wade Haislip, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Morris, Mrs. Randall Hagner, Mr. and Mrs. George Bunker and Mrs. Robert LeBaron.

Former Director of the Budget and Mrs. Percival Brundage were there (she looking very chic in pale green), as were Mrs. George Maurice Morris, Miss Madeleine Austin, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Biffle, Justice and Mrs. Tom Clark and retired Justice and Mrs. Stanley Reed.

Miller Celebration

The party was a real celebration for Mr. and Mrs. Dale Miller, who were observing their 21st wedding anniversary. Dale said that his wife was finally giving him the right to vote "in the house, that is". And as for the Pres-

lar Texan, was wearing, an "LBJ" button on his lapel.

Others there were Mrs. Parker West, Mr. and Mrs. Prentiss Coonley, the Ambassador of Saudi Arabia, Sheikh Al-Khayyal; Mrs. James Cahill with her daughters, Jane Cahill and Florence Waggonman; Mrs. Sidney Graves, who reported that her husband was recuperating from a serious operation; White House Assistant Homer Gruenther and Mr. Robert Schenck.

Mrs. Donald Quarles was there, as were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waldrop, the Ambassador of Luxembourg and Mrs. Heisbourg, Greek Ambassador Liatis, Deputy Chief of Protocol Clem Conger, Mr. and Mrs. William Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Roy St. Lewis, Mr. Clifford Folger and the Ambassador of Ecuador and Mrs. Chiriboga.

Lady Lewis was there chatting with former Italian Am-

bassador and Mrs. Augusto Rosso. Mrs. Rosso said that she and her husband will be off on the 18th for their villa outside Florence and will not be back until late fall. Stopping for a word with the Rossos were Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution and Mrs. Leonard Carmichael, who plan a trip themselves to Florence in October.

Sidney and several members of his orchestra played background music.

Her Big Day

Also at the party were Mr. Daniel Bell with his daughter Kathleen Bell, Associate White House Press Secretary Anne Wheaton, Mr. Smith Bowman, Deputy Director of CIA Charles P. Cabell, Secretary of the Army and Mrs. Wilber Brucker, Irish Ambassador Hearne, Mrs. Ralph Becker and scores more.

It was a big day for pretty

Bonnie Buchanan, who for her afternoon party wore a white organdy short dress highlighted with bright blue applique. For in the receiving line as she switched bouquets from many admirers she always proudly showed off a beautiful diamond bracelet.

It had been her mother's but Bonnie had it and not just for her debut—but for her own graduation from Holton-Arms.

Mrs. Buchanan wore a sea green afternoon dress of organza which was highlighted with a bow at her waist. And it wasn't a bad day for her as she heard over and over again "that's your sister not your daughter."

Mr. Buchanan said, "I defy the weather." He did and the sun came out for his daughter's party.